



FIG. 1. FIG. 2.

colt. Let him circle around until well  
tired out, before going up to his head.  
As soon as possible take two half hitches  
(Fig. 1) around his nose; then take  
the bend of the lower hitch, pass it under  
the other from the top downwards,  
then up over the ears, losseening the  
rope in hand as you go. An excellent  
halter, capable of holding anything,  
is thus formed (Fig. 2). If, after being  
driven around for some time, he proves  
stubborn and will not follow, take a  
piece of clotheline, double it, tie a  
knot on the doubled end, leaving  
enough rope to slip down over his hind  
quarters almost to the hocks (the knot  
remaining over his coupling), run the  
two free ends—one on each side of his  
neck—through the halter, and on feel-  
ing the pull behind he will move. Never  
strike him, and as soon as he yields a  
little, pet him. If the dams are worked,  
the best way is to slip on a halter  
when the colt is only a few days old;  
and tie alongside the mother; but if  
still unbroken, when there is lots of  
snow on the ground, a good time to  
work with the dams, as the colt is not  
likely to be hurt when it throws itself  
—Agriculturist.

Keep Your Best Mares.  
A well-informed breeder gives this  
advice to fellow-breeders: "Sell your  
 geldings," says he, "but do not dispose  
of your good mares," says Turt and  
Farm and Home. "When you get a  
large, handsome, well-bred one, keep  
her as you would the apple of your eye.  
Sell and give away the small and weedy  
ones; they will only show on the debit  
side of your ledger, never on the credit.  
Six good colts a year will bring more  
money than a score of medium ones.  
It is often claimed that it does not pay  
the farmer to raise horses; that it costs  
too much to get them to market, and  
that all profit is eaten up by expense.  
Make your wares known, and the buyer  
will come to you if you have a goo-  
article. Try advertising in some plain-  
class paper that supports your inter-  
ests. The dealers want to know where  
to find good horses, and will only be  
too glad to come to you if they know  
where to find you."

Combined Workshop and Tool House.  
Every gardener and farmer should  
have a workshop and tool house. The  
accompanying illustration shows a good  
plan for such a building. It has two  
large doors for driving in with carts,

# Crawford Avalanche

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

O. PALMER,

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VOLUME XVII.

## NEWS OF OUR STATE.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS

Death of a Brutal Negro at Jackson—  
Pingree's Potato Patches Find Favor in  
New York—Convicts' Families Supported  
by Jackson Charity.

Charge of Fatal Whipping His Child

Jerry Scott, a colored man, was arrested at Jackson, charged with whipping his 7-year-old daughter to death. Monday Scott applied to the authorities to have the child sent to the reform school, because, he said, she was unmanageable, and, although he had whipped her until she could not stand, he could not control her. Next day she died and he applied to the same authorities to provide a funeral. Suspicion was aroused and an investigation followed, disclosing the fact that there is a spot on her body that is not either cut, bruised or burned. Scott admits whipping her for unfitness, but declares that she died from kidney trouble. His housekeeper, children and neighbors all assert that he was in the habit of whipping her brutally. On Monday he bought a rawhide, with which the blows were struck. The public is not allowed to see the body for fear, the officers say, the people might attempt to lynch the father. Meanwhile the jail is guarded to prevent an attack.

Preaches a Novel Sermon.

Bishop Richter, of the Grand Rapids Catholic diocese, preached a sermon Sunday morning out of his usual line of discourse. It was a sermon for the women and in opening he warned the men not to marry for beauty, as they would weary of that in a brief time, but in choosing a wife to consider her kitchen accomplishments. The lack of kitchen accomplishments, he said, coupled with wifely extravagance and fondness for dress, has driven many a good man to drink. A few years ago women all over the land organized bands and entered upon a crusade against the rum power, marching through the streets and praying that their husbands be saved from drink. The husbands, he said, would have been warranted to enter upon a crusade of their own against the extravagance of their wives, and instead of praying in front of saloons, sending up their petitions from in front of the dry goods stores. The audience smiled audibly at this suggestion and the bishop brought his sermon to an abrupt close.

Detroit Gets the Credit.

The Detroit potato crop failed, after a practical test, it is declared, this year in New York. The men having the market in charge in the big metropolis have just issued a report in the shape of a handbook. Illustrated pamphlet giving the details of the work done in Detroit. Mayor Pingree, Capt. Cornelius Gardner, and Judson Grenell are given much credit for originating this plan of taking care of the poor and carrying it to a passing point. The work in New York was carried on under the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. The report shows that the expense of working vacant lots was \$4,821.73, while the value of the crops produced is placed at \$9,871.16. The committee says that in addition to the profit made, it should be remembered that there is immense benefit in giving poor people a chance to earn subsistence instead of having to apply for charity.

A Growing Evil.

There are seventy-five families in Jackson, the fathers of whom are serving sentences in the Michigan State prison. Added to this there are near 400 ex-convicts who neglected to leave when their terms expired. The families mentioned, in nine cases out of ten, hold up the hands of poverty and ask for assistance, and get it. The question arises, why are Jackson County taxpayers obliged to pay for the support of these unfortunate? They are not really residents. They beg their way there—in most cases because the husband and father is there. In many instances they will do little work if it can be avoided. The number is constantly increasing, and the situation becomes worse and worse each day.

Big Michigan Combination.

The Duluth South Shore and Atlantic, Detroit and Mackinaw, Flint and Pere Marquette, and Canadian Pacific railroads are said to have entered into a quadruple alliance by which they will carry passengers and freight east and west by way of Detroit. The Detroit and Mackinaw will soon be extended from McPhee on the north to Mackinaw and from Omer on the south to Bay City, completing the links. The South Shore is controlled by the Canadian Pacific, yet it turns over to the Michigan Central at Mackinaw more than half its east-bound freight instead of utilizing its own outlet by way of the Soo.

Michigan Gets a Few.

Michigan gets only a few of the new bonds issued, the following being the successful bids:

Award.	Price.
First National Bank.	\$10,000 111
Battle Creek.	100,000 111
First Exchange Bank.	100,000 111
Port Huron.	100,000 111
Lizzie Englehart, Lansing.	100 111,531
B. F. Welty, Alma.	100 111,322
Otto A. Stoll.	50 120
Kalamazoo County Bank.	1,500 112
Bank Schoolcraft.	750 115,67

They Had a Rope.

The excitement caused by the arrest of George Dunigan at Morenci did not die out Saturday, an angry mob, loitering around the jail in the morning, threatening dire vengeance on the wife-beater. When the prisoner was taken to court he was followed by the mob, who threatened him with a coat of tar and feathers. They carried a rope with them, and for a time things looked very black for an overt act of justice being committed. Dunigan was sentenced to the Detroit House of Correction for ninety days, without the option of a fine.

Han Manure in Winter.

No man needs to rush so hard with the spring work if he hauls out most of the manure on the snow, and does his plowing for oats in the fall, for the winter freezes to mellow. Such a farmer may simply sow the seed and put on the harrow, getting in the crop earlier than he could if he waited for the ground to settle suitably for plowing.

Tobacco for Fertilizer.

Tobacco with best burning quality is grown on carbonate of potash as a fertilizer in Germany, next best on sulfate of potash. In the Connecticut Valley, sulfate of potash gives better leaf than muriate, but cotton hull ashes best of all, evidently because they furnish the potash in form of carbonate.

Geese Profitable.

On many farms geese could be raised to good advantage. Besides yielding a regular income in the way of feathers, they are a profitable market fowl.

Better Butter Ration.

The best butter ration is the best milk ration, too.



Good Egg Box.  
pasteboard egg-filers. A drawer is  
thus taken from the box and carried into  
the customer's house, the box itself being left in the wagon.  
The bottom of each drawer may be  
covered with coarse bran, and the  
pasteboard sifters placed on these, thus  
providing a soft resting place for each  
egg.

Poultry Culture.

The rapid strides of poultry culture  
during the last few years has attracted  
the attention of all classes of society  
as a pleasant and healthful occupation,  
says the Independent. Our cities are  
crowded to excess with men of trades  
and professions. The wages paid for  
any labor but that requiring skill and  
experience barely enough to support  
a family when the head of it works six  
days every week; still, nothing is laid  
up for a rainy day, and in seasons of  
depression it is a problem to secure  
enough to eat. While this condition ex-  
ists in business centers, the country  
contains land enough to support the  
nation and feed the multitudes with  
wholesome food. There are thousands  
of places that can be leased for a term  
of years, on which persons with average  
intelligence could produce poultry  
and eggs at a profit, and those who,  
by thrift and careful attention to de-  
tails, often lay up capital and a good  
surplus for future emergency.

Heavy Clay for Garden Soil.

If the garden soil is heavy clay or  
clayey loam, put on a liberal quantity  
of composted manure, throw the land  
up in high narrow ridges, and let these  
be in such a position that the surface  
water will run off freely. The soil  
thrown up in this manner will, when  
planting time comes round again, be  
as friable as light loam. The Ponderosa  
tomato, though not quite so round

CRAWFORD AVAVALANCHE

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FASTEN'S THE CRIME.

NEW WITNESS IN THE PEARL BRYAN CASE.

Cab Driver Identifies Walling-Cohen Insurgent Wife a Notable Victory Jealousy Prompts Murder and Suicide-Wyoming Game Laws.

Walling Identified.

The strongest link in the chain of evidence against the two murderers of Pearl Bryan made its appearance Saturday afternoon at Cincinnati. A reputable witness has been found who went with the party to where the murder was committed, and in the jail he positively identified Walling as the man who sat on the cab seat with him and directed him where to drive. He also picked out Jackson from among thirty other prisoners as the man who was in the cab with Pearl Bryan on the fatal drive. At midnight officers accompanied the colored man to the woods where he says the murder was committed, in order to discover any traces of the crime that may have been left. George H. Jackson, private coachman for Major Widdifield, Mount Auburn, revealed the story.

MANAGUA IS STORMED.

Capture of a Stronghold Only Four Leagues from Havana.

The town of Managua, four leagues from Havana, was again attacked by the insurgents Saturday afternoon and captured after a fight lasting forty minutes. The Spanish regulars, fortifying themselves in the church, held out an hour longer. The Spanish volunteers, however, went over to the insurgents at the beginning of the attack and to man joined the invaders, with all the arms and ammunition at their disposal. The Cuban force was led by Col. Castillo, of Gomez's advance, who, after taking the church by storm, disarmed and then paraded the defenders. Castillo was slightly wounded during the fight. Managua is an important mountain resort, frequented by rich citizens of Havana, and is connected by a carriage road with Havana. The news from Managua created excitement in Havana military and high official circles, and troops were started out to check the new and unexpected rebel advance upon the capital.

SLAUGHTER OF WYOMING ELK.

Men from New York Said to Be Slaughtering Many Calves.

Men, said to be agents of ex-Secretary Whitney and several other rich men in New York, are near New York, Wyo., capturing elk. The method employed is to run down the calves less than a year old. So far they have not succeeded in getting 10 per cent of those calves to ranch alive. They often drop dead while being pursued. The destruction of elk now going on is said to be very large. Cowboys make the run with the calves, and very often die while being pursued. Prosecuting Attorney Videl will at once take the matter in hand.

WARRANTS FOR SOLDIERS.

Spectators at a Prize Fight May Arrested over the Law.

Sammy County officials arrived in Omaha with warrants to arrest all United States soldiers engaged in a prize fight in that camp Sunday. Over 100 of the soldiers at Fort Omaha are said to have witnessed a fight between two soldiers, who, it is alleged, fought for a purse put up by soldiers who were present. The fort commander denies that any officers were present. A full list of those present is in the sheriff's possession, but is still kept a secret.

ESCAPED BURIAL ALIVE.

Supposed Corpse Opens Its Eyes While in a Coffin.

Mrs. Jeff Mapp, a middle-aged woman living north of Forsyth, Ga., was supposed to have expired. While being placed in the casket the body was seen to move. A physician was summoned. Mrs. Mapp, though very ill, is still alive and there are indications of her recovery.

Triple Tragedy in Iowa.

George Jones, of Centerville, Ia., shot and killed his sweetheart, Leah Martin, her mother, Mrs. W. J. Martin, and then put a bullet into his own head. Jones was of a good family and the Martins are also highly respected people. The scene in the house indicated that Jones had gone there and had a quarrel with the girl and that the mother interfered between them; that Jones shot the mother first and then the daughter.

Railways Brought to a Standstill.

The presidents of both of the street railway companies of Cleveland, Ohio, which control all the lines, said in response to inquiries that they were willing to negotiate with the city for the granting of local transfers, the reduction of their fares, and the payment of a percentage of their gross receipts into the city treasury in exchange for an extension of their existing franchises.

Nero Murdered Lynched.

Robert Williams, a negro murderer, was taken from a train near Montgomery, Ala., Saturday night and lynched. He shot and killed Policeman John L. Suggs while Suggs was attempting to arrest him for wife-beating. He confessed to the murder. Suggs was the third Montgomery policeman to be killed by negroes.

New York Lumber Dealers Assign.

Wood & Robinson, New York lumber dealers, resigned to Andrew M. Underhill, with preferences for \$3,400. Assets and liabilities about \$40,000 each.

Near the Ship Has Gone Down.

It is feared in Philadelphia shipping circles that the British steamship Aswanby, Capt. Cameron, from Hamburg, Jan. 14, for Philadelphia, with a crew of thirty-five men and 4,300 tons of beet sugar, rained at upward of \$300,000, has foundered at sea.

Big Smoke.

Locket & Co.'s, tobacco factory and tannery in Clarksville, Tenn., was destroyed by fire, consuming 1,500,000 pounds of tobacco and causing a loss of \$75,000, fully covered by insurance.

Disaster in Queensland.

The Brisbane River at Brisbane, Queensland, has been greatly swollen recently owing to the floods. While a small steamer Thursday was crossing the river with about eighty passengers on board she was capsized and only forty persons were saved.

Six Lives Lost.

Medical Examiner Hull, of Bristol, Conn., announced that all of the men who were on the bridge at the time of the disaster Thursday night have been accounted for, and that the complete death list contains six names. The one missing is Patrick McCafferty.

GRANTS WALLER FREEDOM.

The United States Must Make No Claim for Indemnity.

Ex-Congressman Waller will soon be a free man. Ambassador Rustin, at Paris, has been instructed to accept the offer of the French government to release him from further imprisonment and to pardon his offense, on condition that the affair be thereby terminated as between France and the United States and that the latter make full recompence in behalf of the prisoner based upon his arrest, conviction or imprisonment. Waller may, however, sue in the French courts for damages for ill treatment. The record shows that Waller is not only guilty of the charges made against him by the French authorities, but that he has never had a case of sufficient merit to justify anything more than an inquiry as to the facts on the part of this government.

John L. Waller is a colored man and was born in Missouri in 1850. He was confined at the age of 11 years and was admitted to Iowa, where he received a common school education, read law and was admitted to the bar. He moved to Kansas in 1878, and soon became prominent in the politics of the Southwest. He is a Republican. He held various offices and in 1881 was appointed consul to Tamsa, Madagascar. At the expiration of his term he decided to stay the winter and secured a concession, embracing 225 square miles of timber land, especially valuable for lumber purposes. Last year, after Waller had refused to trade concessions with a French syndicate, he was thrown into prison, charged with conspiring with the native natives to overthrow the French protectorate. He was given court-martial trial and sentenced to twenty years' imprisonment. He was brought to France in chains and subjected to other indignities until the United States took up the case and demanded better treatment and a fairer investigation than had been accorded him.

SCORES THE SENATE.

Mr. Smith Declares His Colleagues Are Tiring the People.

Senator Smith, of New Jersey, addressed the Senate Monday in opposition to the Monroe doctrine resolution. There was, he argued, no occasion for any action of any kind upon this subject at this time. Both houses of Congress had, by the passage of the resolution, provided for the appointment of a commission to determine the true divisional line between Venezuela and British Guiana, had done all that the President and Secretary of State charged with the responsibility of diplomatic negotiations with other powers, desired, and all that the people expected. "We have," he said, "done all that either prudence can justify or patriotism demands." Later on in his speech Senator Smith said: "The people have had enough. They want no more jingosim. They are sick and tired of the constant injection of party politics and personal ambition into our dealings with other nations. They are suffering from our inaction upon matters of most vital importance. Indeed, it is a fact, and we may as well admit it, as last, that the great majority of the people are disgusted with Congress in general and the Senate in particular. The most popular thing we could do, I say, is probably in the present condition of affairs to do nothing beneficial which we could do, would be to pass the necessary appropriation bills and go home. The next fact that we are in session in a moment to the revival of business and the return of prosperity."

WILLIS IN DISFAVOR.

President Dole May Give American Minister His Passport.

Advices from Honolulu say that unless Secretary Olney apologizes for the action of Minister Willis that official may be given his passport soon. The trouble grew out of an invitation issued by the Hawaiian foreign office to the diplomatic corps to participate in the national holiday of Jan. 17, the anniversary of the overthrow of the monarchy. Willis refused to take part in the celebration on the ground that President Cleveland did not approve of the manner in which the monarchy was overthrown. Julian D. Hayne, editor of the Hawaiian, a monthly magazine published at Honolulu, arrived at San Francisco on the steamship Australia. He takes a very pessimistic view of the present government of Hawaii and says the Japanese are becoming so numerous there and so firmly rooted that the islands are in danger of becoming mere outposts of Japan.

STEAM LIGHTER SUNK.

One Report Says All Were Saved, Another Says Eight Men Perished.

The steam lighter Lester, during a fierce storm Tuesday, sank off Rockaway inlet. A New York tug went to the rescue of her crew of nine men. The men at the lifesaving station at Rockaway Beach believe they were all saved. A report from Coney Island says that the life savers there saw two men hanging to a yawl and before help could reach them they sank out of sight. They also say they saw the Two Brothers pick up one man and that was all.

Available Stocks of Grain.

Special cable and telegraphic dispatches to Bradstreet's covering principal points of accumulation indicate the following changes in available stocks Saturday, as compared with the preceding Saturday:

Available supplies. Bu. dec.

Wheat, United States and Canada, east of the Rockies..... 629,000

Wheat, abroad for and in Europe, 1,120,000

Corn, United States and Canada, east of the Rockies..... 33,000

Increases of moment in available stocks of grain in the United States and Canada, east of the Rocky Mountains, for the week were few in number, aside from those reported in the official visible supply statement, indicating only 70,000 bushels for Fort William, 54,000 bushels at Fort Huron, 33,000 bushels at Fitterton, 20,000 bushels at Leavenworth and 24,000 bushels at Louisville. Corresponding decrease included 26,000 bushels in Chicago private elevators, 71,000 bushels at Cleveland, 50,000 bushels at Omaha, 33,000 bushels at Burlington and 26,000 bushels in Milwaukee private elevators.

Cremated by Robbers.

John Patok, a well-to-do farmer, who lived three miles east of Ennis, Texas, was murdered and robbed in his house and the house burned over him. The body was almost consumed. Patok kept considerable money about him and it is supposed the murderers secured this.

Detect Flaws in Metal.

The possible uses of the new process of photography, involving the application of the cathode rays in determining the existence of secret flaws in metals, are now about to be tested thoroughly at the Carnegie works, where a large amount of naval construction is under way.

Found Dead in His Room.

John C. Jones, president of the United States Granite Bar Company, was found dead in his room at the Glen Island Hotel, New York. It is believed that he committed suicide, while temporarily insane by taking morphine.

A Busy Day at Washington.

Thursday was a record-breaking day in Congress so far as important votes and influence on future legislation are concerned, and it was a singular thing that almost at the exact time when the House

was giving a black eye to the Senate free coinage measure the silver men at the north end of the capitol were performing a similar service for the tariff bill. At 4 o'clock the House, then in committee of the whole, upset the silver bill sent over from the Senate by a vote of 160 to 80. While this interesting vote was being taken in the House an even more suggestive ballot was proceeding in the Senate. Senator Morrill, as chairman of the Finance Committee, moved to take up the tariff bill passed by the House in Christmas week to furnish the needed revenue for the Government. His motion was defeated 10 to 9 and may vote, the record being 20 to 21.

MONEY ON THEIR NERVES.

Mr. and Mrs. White of Boston Clean a Fortune on Bonds.

Abraham White, of Boston, made a fortune without having any capital except his confidence in the bidding for bonds of the last loan and his wife, Cora, Theresa White, made a similar investment with proportionate results. Mr. White obtained an option on \$500,000 in gold, so as to be honest with the Government, and he then put in fifteen bids, aggregating \$4,000,000, and his wife put in one bid for \$800,000 worth of bonds. Mrs. White bid \$11,531, and Mr. White's bids ranged from \$108 to \$112. He got all of \$111,000, \$400,000 at \$112 and \$200,000 at \$110.75, or \$1,000,000 in all. On this he will clear from \$100,000 to \$120,000. Hers was the largest bid received from any woman, and was for almost as much as was received from all other bidders of her sex. As Mr. White had no capital except confidence, foresight, and nerve, he feels well satisfied.

BLUE AND GRAY SIDE BY SIDE.

Sentimental Incident of the G. A. R. Parade at Omaha.

Over 1,000 delegates reported Wednesday at G. A. R. headquarters at Omaha, Neb., to take part in the twentieth annual encampment. The encampment was preceded by a parade, in which the second infantry from Fort Omaha and nearly all the G. A. R. men in attendance participated. There was one Confederate veteran in the parade. He wore the rebel gray and marched side by side with a Union veteran. They marched with clasped hands in significance of the union of the North and South, and the sentiment pleased the crowds that lined the sidewalks and greeted them with frequent applause.

EXPERIMENT WITH ASEPTOLIN.

Two Convicts Injected with the New Consumption Cure.

An experiment with asperolin, Dr. Cyrus Edson's new cure for consumption, was made at Auburn, N. Y., prison by Drs. Thomas C. Sawyer and S. E. Austin, under the supervision of prison physician Conant Sawyer. Fifty inmates, each were injected into convicts C. H. Johnson, colored, and Arthur Kelly, white. This will be followed by the administration of other forms of treatment as laid down by Dr. Edson and the developments will be watched with much interest.

Frisco Has "a Ripper."

The San Francisco police are inclined to believe that there is a stranger in that city whose mania is to be equal, or possibly eclipse, the record of London's notorious "Jack the Ripper." Within the last few days a girl on Morton street has been strangled to death by an unknown assassin, and several other women in the same vicinity have been beaten, stabbed and strangled, in each case the assailant escaping without leaving a trace by which he could be detected.

Thirty Lyras Lost.

A special to the New York Herald from Panama, Colombia, says: "A great fire raged in a convent at Guayaquil, Ecuador. When the firemen and soldiers, who were hurriedly ordered out to help them, finally brought it under control, thousands of panic-stricken persons were wandering homeless in the streets, thirty lay dead in the morgues, and property worth nearly \$2,000,000 had been destroyed, including the noble cathedral and the great church which adjoined it."

Gladstone to Re-enter Parliament.

The Herald of Glasgow says it learns that Mr. Gladstone is greatly inclined to stand again for parliament at the first available opportunity, in order to support the Armenians. The Herald adds that Mr. Gladstone does not conceal his conviction that both political parties in Great Britain have betrayed Armenia.

Blazing Horse on the Streets.

While Frederick Mick, a Cleveland blacksmith, was repairing a large empty gasoline tank the tank blew up and wrecked one end of the shop. The blanket on a horse caught fire and the animal ran away, looking like a big ball of flame as it dashed down the street.

Martial Law Set Aside.

The Nicaragua Government has published a decree announcing that it has returned to the supremacy of law, and therefore, martial law is once more set aside.

Killed in a Free Fight.

In a free fight at Sugar Lake, Mo., Sunday, one man was killed and several others more or less seriously injured.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 6¢c to 7¢c; corn, No. 2, 27¢ to 29¢; oats, No. 2, 19¢ to 20¢; rye, No. 2, 39¢ to 41¢; butter, choice creamy, 18¢ to 19¢; eggs, fresh, 12¢ to 14¢; potatoes, per bushel, 17¢ to 23¢; broom corn, 2¢ to 4¢ per pound, for poor to choice.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 17¢ to 23¢; corn, No. 1 white, 27¢ to 29¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 24¢.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 7¢c to 10¢c; rye, No. 2, 37¢ to 40¢; oats, No. 2 white, 19¢ to 20¢; corn, No. 1 white, 27¢ to 29¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 24¢; rye, 4¢c to 42¢.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 23¢ to 25¢; corn, No. 2 mixed, 29¢ to 31¢; oats, No. 2 mixed, 22¢ to 23¢; rye, No. 2, 42¢ to 43¢.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 7¢c to 10¢c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 22¢ to 25¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 25¢; rye, 4¢c to 42¢.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 7¢c to 10¢c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28¢ to 30¢; oats, No. 2 white, 21¢ to 24¢; rye, No. 2, 40¢ to 42¢; choice oats, No. 2, 37¢ to 40¢.

Milwaukee—Wheat, \$2.50 to \$3.00; corn, No. 2, 23¢ to 25¢; oats, No. 2 white, 20¢ to 22¢; rye, No. 2, 39¢ to 40¢; buckwheat, 24¢ to 26¢.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 7¢c to 10¢c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 23¢ to 25¢; oats, No. 2 white, 22¢ to 25¢; rye, 4¢c to 42¢.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00

# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

We have no interest in the Transvaal, but the fracta is interesting.

Richard Mansfield insists that the proper place to register applause is at the box office.

A Chicago man says he contracted to murder a reputable citizen, whom he had never met, for \$90. Such a fellow is too enterprising to be large.

The wife of an Omaha musician has recalled her speech after twenty-four years of silence. A man can't expect to have an uninterrupted run of luck always.

Now that a French savant has discovered that the Garden of Eden was in America there will be no tolerating the humbleness of the Southern Califorians.

Everything comes to him who waits, but sometimes one can't wait. That Eastern woman dying of starvation before two letters containing money could reach her is a case in point.

A woman in Postoria, Ohio, had the misfortune to get shut in a folding bed. She, however, kicked the end out of the bed and managed to get out. And yet there are some men who are foolish enough to think they can manage a woman.

There are lots of people in the world who think they can't get along unless they are crabbed, fault-finding, and sour. They never seem to learn that they are their own worst enemies and that people have less respect for them for their mean disposition.

In justice to Maj. Arnes, who was summarily arrested just before Gen. Schofield retired from command of the army, it should be made known that the court has vindicated the Major and declared his arrest "a piece of spit-work" on Gen. Shadoff's part.

Can even a Puritan give a reason why the poor people of the big cities should not be allowed to buy milk, ice and cooked food on Sundays in hot weather?—Buffalo Express.

What is the use of forcing the season? Why plunge into a discussion in midwinter that belongs properly to the middle of next summer?

A year ago corn was so dear that the country was busily experimenting with wheat and all other possible substitutes. Now the corn is so plenty and cheap that feeders in many places can buy it for less than it cost to grow. Many a renter has turned over the proceeds of his entire corn crop now announces through its official head and governor that it can have nothing to do with the matter, one reason being that "England does not possess the power of military usurpation" at so great a distance as Turkey. Thanks to the latest utterance of Lord Salisbury, the prospects for suppressing the Armenian outrages are darker than ever.

## MEN WITH TAILS LIKE MONKEYS.

A tribe that seems to sustain the Darwinian Theory. There has been considerable discussion concerning the authenticity of the story regarding the Mol having tails. Here is a literal translation of that portion of Paul d'Enjou's article which bears upon the matter. The article in question is entitled "The Incursion des Mol" and appears in the number of *Revue Scientifique* dated Dec. 7, 1895. This is one of the most reliable scientific publications in the world, having been founded in 1863, and having enjoyed ever since that time a high reputation for its standing and the care exercised in the selection of its contributions. M. d'Enjou had captured a male Mol and describes him as follows:

"Tall, with a fine figure, the limbs strongly developed and the head held high, he resembled a bronze statue. But he had a tail like a monkey! This discovery stupefied me; I approached him, and to be certain that I was not the toy of an illusion I touched the caudal appendage of the savage. I discovered for a fact that the vertebral column of the Mol prolonged itself exterior to the body some three or four vertebral, like the little tail of a fawn. Surprised at my examination, the prisoner turned and said brusquely to me, drawing a long sigh, that formerly all the Mol possessed this appendage."

"It is the proof of the purity of race," he said to me. "The Mol who are born of unions contracted with strangers have no tails. Alas! with each generation the tails are more rare, our pride less stable. The decadence of our race dates from the day when our king, whose tail was three elbow-lengths long, was driven out of the rich plains bathed with golden floods which our ancestors cultivated. The forests are now untilled, but they are still independent."—Boston Traveler.

The young Czarina daily refuses to conform to certain Russian customs—smoking for instance. She has requested her ladies-in-waiting not to approach her if there is an odor of tobacco on their clothes. All the Russian grand duchesses smoke like chimneys, including the Czarina's sister, the Grand Duchess Sergius. On entering a room, one day, where several of these ladies were enjoying cigarettes, her imperial majesty looked reprovingly round, and said: "I consider a cigarette in a woman's mouth is as bad as an oath in a man's."

John Hays Hammond, the American mining engineer held as a prisoner in the Transvaal, went to the South African mines for a salary of \$60,000 a year. If Mr. Hammond had stuck to business instead of taking part in the insurrection he would not now be calling on the United States to help him out of trouble. An American citizen going to a foreign country for pleasure or business should be prepared to obey its laws. If the country where he settles has hard and oppressive laws he can leave, or he need not have gone there. Any citizen or subject of a country going into a foreign country does so with his eyes open. If he makes war or disobeys the laws it is at his peril, and he has no right to claim American protection, except as a matter of comity and international good nature.

Winfield S. Stratton, the owner of the famous Independence Mine, of Cripple Creek, who was a poor carpenter three or four years ago, is now worth \$20,000,000, and he could get \$12,000,000 for his mine any day. When asked recently why he did not sell, he replied: "What could I do with such money? I could not manage such a large sum in one bunch; I would certainly lose it. I have enough trouble with \$200,000 income per month now. I can't find any investment for it." Mr. Stratton will have no partners in any of his mining ventures. He owns outright ten mines, and also a quarter of all the stock of the Portland Mining Company, which is incorporated for 30,000,000 shares, selling on the market to-day at \$2 per share, besides the controlling interest in two other companies.

Richard Mansfield has a great misfortune overtake him, such as the death of his favorite child, his relatives are allowed to dispossess him of all his goods, and it needs be of the very roof which shelters him. He must pay for the honor conferred on him by being specially looked down upon by the gods.

Lord Salisbury's remarkable speech at the dinner of the Nonconformist Union Association in London pron-

ises to keep the British press and public guessing for an indefinite length of time. Had any other Englishman made the speech he would have been set down at once as a flippant trifler with very important affairs. This, in fact, seems to be the attitude of part of the British press now, although most of that sedate and profound body is as yet too dazed and stunned to have any definite opinion at all. In the course of his after-dinner address the Premier swung around pretty nearly the entire circle of Great Britain's pending foreign issues, but the two items which have sent his fellow-countrymen into gasping astonishment are the declarations respecting the Monroe doctrine and the Armenian question. It can hardly be said that his admission respecting the Monroe doctrine is very satisfactory. He declares himself and his ministry to be "entire advocates of the Monroe doctrine," but adds that this means "the Monroe doctrine as President Monroe understood it." Which is a polite intimation that what President Monroe understood is to be determined in Great Britain. Still, whenever in the future there shall arise a complication plainly threatening the entire doctrine, both in letter and spirit, the words of Lord Salisbury can be used to strengthen this country's contention. But if this equivocal declaration on an important issue is disappointing the Premier's words respecting Armenia are still more so. They mark what is virtually a complete and humiliating retirement from Great Britain's claim to a right to compel civilized conduct on the part of the Sultan. Salisbury makes the assertion that nothing in the Berlin treaty gives his Government any power to interfere save in the way of "watching over the execution of certain reforms." However just or satisfactory this may be, when regarded from the side of strict technical accuracy, it is at open defiance not only with the interests of civilized humanity but with England's whole past attitude of responsibility for reforms in the Sultan's domain. The nation which but a few weeks ago deemed itself authorized to demand measures of redress and threaten the Dardanelles with gunboats now announces through its official head and governor that it can have nothing to do with the matter, one reason being that "England does not possess the power of military usurpation" at so great a distance as Turkey. Thanks to the latest utterance of Lord Salisbury, the prospects for suppressing the Armenian outrages are darker than ever.

They are Essential to Health—Proper Covering for the Feet. You will never be in good health and never do your best work if your feet are constantly cold. Grave diseases of the throat and lungs are caused by cold feet alone, and these troubles are always aggravated by a frigid condition of the lower extremities. If proper footwear does not give relief, consult a physician, for the chances are the system is "run down," and radical measures are necessary. In nine cases out of ten, however, the foot covering is to blame, either because of its shape or its material. Save in warm weather, and for low-cut shoes, leather, as ordinarily prepared, has serious objections. It lacks two prime qualities—porosity and capacity for absorption. In this respect too much like rubber. No foot can remain either comfortable or healthy if kept in a perpetual bath of its own emanations and excretions. Leather, especially that of the more porous varieties, may be tolerated for the outside, but for cold weather it should always be lined with woolen cloth or better, with wool felt. In fact, for all cold climates, and for winter wear in all climates where there is any winter, a footgear made from all-wool felt approaches the ideal. According to modern notions, any illness in one part of the body may be occasioned by some irritating cause far removed from the seat of the trouble. Just how this is cannot always be clearly explained, but that such connection does sometimes exist is beyond dispute. In the matter under discussion, if the nerves of the whole body are irritated by a tight shoe, or the extreme coldness of the extremities makes extra demand upon the blood supply, there is neither nerve force nor blood enough left for other functions.—Vocalist.

Among the Maoris.

How was that?" we asked. There, under the grand trees lifting their solemn tops to the sun, our friend repeated a single verse from Wordsworth's poem on the death of Burns: "I mourned with thousands, but as one More deeply grieved, for he was gone Whose light I hated when first it shone And showed my youth."

Howver may befall a princely throne On humble truth.

Philosophy and Strawberries.

The late Eugene Field, who wrote beautiful verses about childhood and

## EIGHT WOMEN WITH UNTOLD POWER FOR INTERNATIONAL ARBITRATION.



The Strongest American Powers Abroad To-day are Lady Blackwood, the Duchess of Marlborough, Lady Craven, Lady Randolph Churchill, the Countess Essex, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, and Mrs. Leiter-Curzon, Who Will Be Lady Scarsdale.

## PILOT MEDIUM.

The Dead Stallion's Fame Perpetuated by 64 Racing Descendants.

Pilot Medium is dead. This potent sire of trotters breathed his last at Battle Creek, Mich., on the farm which he has made famous; cared for in his final hours by the man he has made rich. Greater sires have lived and died, but the annals of trotting history reveal few instances wherein fame has been acquired against such heavy odds as those encountered and overcome by this good son of Pilot Jr. and Jackey.

As a colt he met with a misfortune, which not only disfigured him for the time, but also made him useless for track purposes for life. At this time Walter Clark was a struggling young lawyer in the Michigan town which is still his home. An ardent horseman and ambitious to become a breeder, he began casting about for a young stallion that combined the essentials of a successful sire and the necessary chumpness. Almost disengaged in his search he clung upon the trotter, then a weanling on the farm of Alexander Davidson, of Williamsport, Pa. "You don't want that one," advised the Pennsylvania breeder. "He's crippled, you see, and a regular scamp."

"I'll give you a hundred and seventy-five dollars for him," was the reply, and shortly after the proscribed youngster was limping about the pastures of Battle Creek.

Years went by, and dually the gray gelding Jack, by Pilot Medium, dam a little runt of a mare by Magna Charita, flashed into prominence, and Pilot Medium stock went up in the market.

Jack finally took a record of 2:11%,

and paid his hostess a compliment about them, but declined to eat any.

"But, Mr. Field," the lady asked, "don't you like strawberries?"

"Oh, yes," he answered.

"Then why don't you eat some?"

"I'm afraid," said the poet, "that they'd spoil my taste for prunes!"

This remark indicates that he was a philosopher as well as a poet.

One of the Good-for-Nothing.

An exchange reports a colloquy between the father and mother of a lazy son, who had given up one position

after another, and seemed to believe that working between meals was injurious to his health.

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## GIFT OF A STATE HOUSE.

The National Government Is Given to Washington.

Percived on bluff 120 feet high, overlooking the city of Olympia and the waters of Puget Sound, the new State of Washington is building a new capital. The foundations are already complete. It will be all built of native stone, and will be surmounted by a dome which will be the only one of

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# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Ex-Governor McKinley has no reason to think poorly of Chicago, and Chicagoans like McKinley.—Inter Ocean.

If Spain recognizes the Cuban insurgents as belligerents, ordinary politeness requires that we should do the same.—N. Y. Com. Advertiser.

It is to be hoped the success of the bond issue will not tempt Mr. Cleveland to go right ahead buying things for this administration on credit.—Grand Rapids Press.

The government has proved by the new loan that the credit of the United States is unimpaired. The best way to keep it in this condition is to put the treasury in position to pay as it goes from now on.—Omaha Bee.

The bond sale is a triumph for the administration only in the sense of proving that it has been able to do a good deal of blundering without impairing the public credit.—Globe Democrat.

Grover Cleveland's administration has added half a billion to the public debt. It will take some time for the Republicans to pay off this sum, but they will begin to do it on March 1st, 1897.—N. Y. Press.

It has now been demonstrated beyond the possibility of doubt that there was no necessity for the impudent contract that Cleveland and Carlisle made with the Belzoni-Morgan Syndicate in 1895.

Unsuccessful bidders for the new bonds, and even plain, ordinary citizens who did not bid at all and had no money to invest, will not be entirely shut out from participation in the great bond industry. We shall all help to pay the interest on them.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

The Dominion Parliament has adopted a resolution affirming Canada's "unalterable loyalty to the British throne and Constitution." In spite of this unalterable fact, many thousands of Canadians cross the border every year and become citizens of the United States.—Ex.

The London Times has made a most wonderful discovery. It says: "The success of the bond sale is a personal victory for Mr. Cleveland." The Times stands up loyally for Cleveland, as it should. He has done better for England than any of his predecessors.

A census of the entire world is proposed for the year 1900. The United States had a population of 5,308,483 in the year 1890, and will have not far from 80,000,000 in 1900. Those who question the success of a republican form of government should consider these figures.—Globe Dem.

An impartial view of the situation at the present time, so far as the candidates for the Presidential presidential nomination are concerned, appears to show Gov. McKinley considerably in the lead. Appearances however are some times deceptive.—Det. Tribune.

Cleveland and Carlisle were very nice about it. They offered all our markets to the foreign manufacturers and at the same time to give them a bonus for buying our bonds. A Britisher who could be unfriendly to an administration like the present would be eminently ungrateful.—Inter Ocean.

The Boston JOURNAL has canvassed the Massachusetts Legislature on the Presidential question, and finds 128 for Reed, 3 for McKinley, and 2 scattering. The second choice was: McKinley, 56; Reed, 17; Morton, 4; Allison, 4; and scattering 5. The second choice figures show good feeling between the Reed and McKinley forces.—Globe Dem.

About one year ago Cleveland and Carlisle told the Americans there was no need to apply. They were going to sell 4 per cent bonds to an English syndicate of gold bugs for 104. They did so, and paid them a bonus of from eight to twelve million dollars. They would have repeated the act, had it not been for the public press. Just set it down to the credit of the newspapers of the land that they have not only given the world a fair knowledge of our resources, but they have saved in actual cash to the treasury not less than fourteen millions of dollars. It is an amount worth mentioning.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The St. Louis Globe Democrat wrote the chairman of the Republican central committee of the different counties in Missouri, asking for their preferences, and of their people, for President, also their second choice. Out of 69 replies received, 60 were for McKinley for first choice, and for second, Allison of Iowa, had a majority.

President Dole would be fully justified in packing up Minister Willis and his effects, and sending him home by the first boat. Willis does the United States great injustice in Hawaii. The people of this country believe in the little republic in the Pacific. Minister Willis does not. He has been a festering sore ever since he has been in Hawaii.—Inter Ocean.

The year 1895 in the United States was great in crops and prosperous in many other ways. An addition of \$15,000,000 was made to the valuation of New York City in 1894, but the increase in 1895 was \$130,000,000, of which amount \$75,000,000 was due to building improvements. The expanding wealth of this country is an interesting study. We have the men and the money, but need more ships.—Globe Democrat.

It is authoritatively announced that Pennsylvania will present the name of Senator Quay to the Republican national convention for president. Of course, Mr. Quay does not expect to be nominated, but by being a candidate he can keep non-committal as to other candidates, and may hold the Pennsylvania delegation together until it can be thrown solidly for the successful candidate. Mr. Quay is not altogether a tyro in politics.—Indianapolis Journal.

Protection will be the great issue in the coming Presidential contest. The public don't have to be convinced of that. The farmer, the mechanic, the day laborers and the business men of every class note the fact that "tariff reform" (?) and tariff for revenue that doesn't raise a revenue lies at the root of all business prostration, and they will demand a speedy change. The trouble is not due to short crops, a lack of money or unsound money, but is due to mischievous and unwise legislation, that moved our workshops to Europe.—Inter Ocean.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Free to every reader of this paper: A book on fancy work which contains 50 illustrations. Among them are designs for Sofa Pillows, Table Covers, Scarfs, Tray Cloths, Doilies, Celluloid Work, Tapestry, Painting and Embroidery. Directions are given how to make Lamp Shades, Scrap Baskets, Photograph Stands, and a variety of fancy articles. Also another book telling how to make all kinds of Mats and Rugs, numbering 65 in all. These two books will be sent you free, if you will send ten cents for a three months trial subscription to THE HOME, a 16 page paper containing original Stories, Fashions, Fancy Work, etc.—the cheapest and best paper, published.

Send to the publishers, 14 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and get the paper and the two books. When writing ask for their illustrated premium list, send free to any address.

**Big Ice Bridge at Niagara Falls.**  
Largest on Record. It extends from Goat Island to Cantilever Bridge.

**NIAGARA FALLS, Jan. 11.—Special.**  
The ice bridge, which began to form here on Tuesday, has gradually extended, until it is now the largest ever known, reaching from a point even with Goat Island within the sweep of the Horseshoe Falls, nearly as far down as the Michigan Central Cantilever Bridge, a distance of more than a mile. At first it was not thick, but the ice coming down over the falls piled against the jam below, until it became thoroughly welded together, and continually strengthened by the addition of the floating ice. It is now probably twenty-five or thirty feet thick in many places, and everywhere so firm as to be perfectly safe for the thousands of people constantly passing over it.

The ice mountains at the foot of the American Fall are constantly rising with the accretions of the frozen spray until they now reach about half the height of the fall. Coasting and tobogganing down their steep inclines is just now a favorite sport.

The extent and beauty of the ice scenery about the falls has rarely been equalled, gigantic icicles on the face of the overhanging cliffs producing effects like the white marble screens in gothic cathedrals, while the trees and shrubbery on Goat and Luna Islands, in the state reservation and Queen Victoria park are covered with a peculiar formation of frozen spray, known as ice foliage. These assume the most fanciful and grotesque forms, and reflect the rays of the sun like sparkling jewels. As Bayard Taylor remarked, in enthusiasm of the winter scenery at Niagara, "It is now in the climax of its beauty."—Chicago Tribune.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 14, 1895.

That a majority of the House was opposed to the free coinage of silver, was so well known in advance that there was comparatively little interest shown in the vote by which the House refused to concur in the free coinage substitute, which the Senate passed in place of the House bond bill. The speeches made in the debate were spoken to empty chairs, and many of them were not spoken at all, being merely inserted in the congressional record under the "leave to print" rule. This was not because of any lack of interest in the subject itself, but because the result was known by everybody long before the bill was placed before the House.

Although there is little outward indication of what the ultimate fate of the House tariff bill, which was reported to the Senate from the finance committee, will be, the republican Senators express the utmost confidence that the tariff bill will be sent to Mr. Cleveland just as it was passed by the House, and at least two of the populist Senators have expressed the opinion that all amendments to the bill will be voted down, and that the original tariff bill will pass the Senate. There is no doubt that 99 per cent, or more, of the republican party wishes the tariff bill to pass, but under the present circumstances your correspondent, while hoping that the confidence of the republican Senators has a firmer foundation than their wishes, can see nothing but doubt ahead of the bill. The difficulties of passing a bill as strongly opposed by the strong minority of the Senate as this one is would be great, even if the Republicans had the majority, which they are one short of.

There has been some talk both for and against the Monroe doctrine, in the Senate, this week, but nothing to indicate when the resolution will be voted upon. As its adoption is certain, its author, Senator Davis, has no desire to hurry up the vote. He wishes every Senator to have full opportunity to have his say about it. The House committee on territories has practically settled the fate of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma, by voting against reporting a bill for the admission of Arizona to statehood.

Mr. Cleveland, this week, notified Congress, that he had accepted the French view of ex-Conf. Waller's guilt, and agreed, that this government would prefer no claim for damages, if France would release him from prison, not as a right, but as a courtesy. Congress was not surprised. It has become accustomed to seeing this administration accept the foreign view of matters affecting American citizens and interests.

Senator Quay very promptly denied the rumor, that he had entered the field as a Presidential candidate. He says he doesn't wish to be President; that it would soon kill him, but he adds, that if his friends in Pennsylvania were disposed to compliment him by presenting his name to the national convention, and voting for him, he would say nothing to prevent it.

**Bucklin's Arnica Salve.**  
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sore Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

What can have come over the Democracy since 1892—what spirit of suicidal madness and infatuation? Is the party on the point of disintegration? Has it lost its cohesive quality, as it seems to have lost the faculty of government? Has it degenerated from a compact, homogeneous and effective organization into a mere rabble of disheartened, crazy and distempered individuals, without leadership, without purpose, without courage and without hope? Truly it would seem so.—Washington Post.

**Specimen Cases.**  
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shephard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. Fournier at the Drug Store.

## The Senate on the Monroe Doctrine

The scope and true intent of the Monroe doctrine is now in a fair way to be set forth with absolute precision. The Senate committee on foreign affairs has now its report, and the subject is now open for discussion. There is no occasion for rushing the thing through. The Senate should take time enough to act with intelligent deliberation. There are at least two Senators opposed to the resolution. Gray of Delaware, and Sewell of New Jersey, one of each party. The question is not a party issue, and should not be considered as such.

The resolution contains two wheresoases, setting forth briefly what the Monroe message of Dec. 2d, 1823, was intended to effect, and what it has aimed to secure since. It is brief and we quote it entire:

"RESOLVED, that the United States of America reaffirms and confirms the doctrine and principles promulgated by President Monroe in his message of Dec. 2d, 1823, and declares that it will assert, and maintain that doctrine and those principles, and will regard any infringement thereof, and particularly any attempt by any European power to take or acquire any new territory on the American continent or any islands adjacent thereto, for any right of sovereignty or dominion in the same, in any case or instance as to which the United States shall deem such attempt dangerous to its peace or safety, by or through force, purchase, cession, occupation, pledge, colonization, protection, or by control of the easement in canal or any other means of transit across the American isthmus whether on unfounded pretension of right in cases of alleged boundary disputes or under other unfounded pretensions, as the manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States, and as an interposition which it would be impossible in any form for the United States to regard with indifference."

There is no new feature in this definition of the Monroe doctrine. It goes no farther than the United States has always gone in the maintenance of the doctrine, unless it was during the short period that John M. Clayton, of Delaware, a fit prototype of Senator Gray, was Secretary of State, which was only through the fragmentary Taylor administration. The new feature is that a doctrine once so acceptable to Great Britain is now a block in the way of its aggressive policy. France may consistently oppose it, for twice it has thwarted that nation's American schemes; but England would stultify itself if it resisted this doctrine.

The London press talks as if the Senators were trying to win favor with the Irish. This is altogether too puerile. There were no Irish, hardly, in this country, when Monroe promulgated the doctrine, and it was as popular then as it is now. As well say that Emperor William had the Irish in mind, when he sent that cablegram to President Krueger.—Inter Ocean.

**A Household Treasure.**  
D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house, and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman, druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested? Trial bottle free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.

**Probate Notice.**  
State of Michigan, County of Crawford, S. S. Probate Court for said County.

A notice is given to the Probate Court for said County, that on Monday the 17th day of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety six, Present, Wm. C. Johnson, Judge of Probate, will be at the Probate Court for said County, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to receive and examine such claim.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on the twenty-fourth day of February A. D. 1895, and on the sixth day of April A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, in the village of Grayling, in said County, to receive and examine such claim.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on the 20th day of April, 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to receive and examine such claim, and allow such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in the estate, are required to appear at a session of the Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling. In said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in the estate, of the pendency of said account, and the time for presenting the same, and for the examination of the same, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in the estate, are required to appear at a session of the Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in the village of Grayling. In said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

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## Better Health Than Ever

"An attack of La Grippe, three years ago, left me a physical wreck, and being naturally frail and delicate, it seemed as if I never should rally again. Induced at last to try

"AYER'S Sarsaparilla

"I was surprised after taking it two weeks to find I was gaining strength, and now I am pleased to say I am enjoying better health than I had before. I had before, "THE LEADERS" in everything that pertains to our stock. Our

**GROCERY STOCK**

## GOOD TIMES ARE

**COMING!**

Good times are coming and the Sun of Prosperity is commencing to shine. It is therefore to your benefit to purchase at the present time, before the raise in prices. We are pleased to say that we are, as ever

before, "THE LEADERS" in everything that pertains to our stock. Our

**GROCERY STOCK**

is the finest and best selected in Northern Michigan.

**OUR DRY GOODS STOCK**

is

# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR

THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 1896.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

John Malco, of Maple Forest, was in town last Friday.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town last week.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

Henry Feldhauser, of Blaine, was in town last Friday.

For California fruit, of all kinds go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Wm. Metcalf, of Center Mains, was in town last Monday.

Dry Jack Pine, at C. N. Goulet's, for \$50 per cord.

Remember the Musicals, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Pens, Pencils, Slates, School Bars, etc.

L. Jason, of Bagley, was in town Tuesday, on a business trip.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

D. M. Kneeland, of Lewiston, was in town, Tuesday.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Charles Barber, of Frederic, was in town Monday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges go to C. Wight's restaurant.

S. C. Knight came down from his homestead, near Hetherton, last Saturday.

Salling, Hanson & Co. offer the greatest bargains in Ladies Shoes ever heard of.

Dr. N. H. Traver, of Lewiston, visited with his family, in Detroit, during the past week.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 22d), at the usual hour.

All Groceries put down to a low price, at C. N. Goulet's. Come and see.

Probate Judge, W. C. Johnson, of Pere Cheney, was in town last Friday.

Salling, Hanson & Co's delivery team is in fine condition, because they get Pratt's Food.

Rev. R. L. Cope will deliver a sermon on "Dancing," next Sunday morning.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

S. S. Claggett attended the funeral of Mrs. J. M. Elan, at New Haven, last Tuesday.

The thermometer registered twelve degrees below zero on Sunday morning and 29 below Monday.

Hymen Joseph dropped into town from the north, yesterday, and was warmly welcomed by friends.

They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink Claggett's Teas. Beat 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

Attend the Reading and Musical at Mrs. Chamberlain's, on Tuesday Evening, Feb. 25th.

S. H. & Co. are bound to close out their stock of Shoes. Secure a pair before it is too late.

Everybody will enjoy the Musical and Reading at Mrs. Chamberlain's, next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Kneeland of Lewiston, attended the party at L. Fournier's, Tuesday evening.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

A. H. Marsh has taken the agency for the sale of Robinson's Thermal Bath Cabinet.

In some parts of Cheboygan country snow drifted eight and ten feet deep during the recent blizzard.

Try a mixture of Claggett's Mandailing Java and Mocha Coffee. He mixes them and you drink them. It will do you good.

Regular meeting of Grayling Chapter, No. 83. O. E. S., next Monday evening, the 24th, at the usual hour.

Dr. C. W. Smith, of Detroit, formerly a resident here, arrived Tues day morning, and is yet busy shaking hands with old friends.

To keep your poultry in a thriving and healthy condition, feed them Pratt's Poultry Food. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

Regular communication of Grayling Lodge, No. 856, F. & A. M., next Thursday evening, the 26th, at the usual hour.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post No. 249, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 24, at the usual hour.

It is reported that Salling, Hanson & Co., of Grayling, will build a new mill on the Michigan Central-Alpena Pioneer.

O. Mrs. B., why are so many people crowding into S. H. & Co's store? Because they are after a bargain in Shoes.

S. Hempstead, and wife, are now visiting with his son, at 222 North Washington street, Battle Creek. They are having a delightful time.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Dr. F. F. Thatcher was accompanied from Tawas, by his mother and daughter, and his friend Dr. F. C. Johnson of that city.

The shoes on special sale are worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00; they are yours at \$2.00 per pair. S. H. & Co.

There are only seventeen families left at the once thriving village of St. Helens. H. Stephens & Son are now shipping their mill and machinery to Oshkosh, Wis.

A good programme has been prepared for the Musical at Mrs. Chamberlain's, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th.

Gentlemen and Boys should not go without the comfort of a good warm cap, when they are almost given away at S. H. & Co's.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will give a Musical and Reading, at Mrs. Chamberlain's, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 25th.

A. H. Marsh has invested in a horse, and can be seen most any day taking a spin over the snow. He did not buy of Moshier.

Have you ever tried Pratt's Poultry Food for your chickens? If not it will pay you to do so. Get a package at S. H. & Co's.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at the residence of Mrs. Caufield Friday afternoon, [tomorrow] the 21st.

Salling, Hanson & Co. have their new office completed, which is large, airy and light, and a model of convenience that is fully appreciated by their clerical force.

Gold Medal Flour is made of the best Minnesota Spring Wheat, it has therefore no superior in the world. S. H. & Co. sell it.

The Lady Maccabees will give a "Mush and Milk Social," to morrow evening, the 21st, at their hall, over Claggett's store. All are cordially invited. Train 10 cents.

The Leline brothers have taken a contract of furnishing timber for a Saginaw box factory. The timber used is poplar, white pine, norway and jack pine.—Ros. News.

Garrison Stoves and Ranges are the best in the land, good heaters and fuel saving. S. H. & Co. are the sole agents.

As the name indicates, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is a renewer of the Hair, including its growth, health, youthful color, and beauty. It will please you.—Tawas Herald.

Veterinary Surgeons will not be comforted, because Pratt's Food keeps their patients, horses and cattle, in too good health. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

R. D. Conine is now one of the principal owners in the Grocery store of Bates & Co., and will hereafter give his attention to that business. He has bought the interests of Messrs. Forbes & Taylor.

The road leading into town from Pere Cheney is well nigh impassable along by the State farm, by reason of drifts, and some of the walks in the village are entirely so.

Twelve of our progressive young people have organized themselves into a class for the study of English Literature, meeting two nights each week.

Geo. Cowell and wife, and his brother John, have gone to the Upper Peninsula to live.

Ed. Douglas, of Grayling, has been in town the past two days. He is still nursing a very sore hand, the result of an accident in the mill at Grayling.—West Branch Herald.

Every housekeeper should try "Gold Medal Flour," made of the best Minnesota spring wheat, as it makes the lightest and most delicious bread ever produced.

Once you buy it, You never don't it.

Salling, Hanson & Co. sell it.

I desire to acknowledge, as fully as can be done with words, my thanks to the many friends in Grayling for their aid and sympathy in the hour of affliction, when I returned to them with the body of one they loved, for sepulture. In all the years that may come to me, their kindness will be remembered and cherished.

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G. L. Alexander has been in Gay City and Detroit this week on legal business.

The township board have decided to enforce the law in relation to licensing peddlers, so as to protect our legitimate dealers from these itinerant "fly by night" fellows.

The ice harvest is nearly over. A. J. Love has his large house nearly secured in excellent condition, and those who put up the rotted fluid for their own use are about through.

J. H. Pinkerton has sold the Lewiston Journal and it will now be published by the Journal Publishing Co. Bro. Pinkerton will either continue in the business or engage in hotel keeping.

County Clerk James Hartwick, of Grayling, was in the village last Saturday. County Clerks, as a rule, are genial good fellows, and James is no exception.—Ros. News.

D. C. Bala, a member of the G. A. R., of Gaylord, aged about 80 years, died on the 11th inst., and was buried with military honors. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his master.

The W. R. C. received a letter of nine pages, this week, from Mrs. A. B. Elmslie, who occupies the room in the annex to the Soldiers Home, at Grand Rapids, that was furnished by the Corps. It will be read at the next meeting.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Fournier gave a "Progressive Conversation" party on Tuesday evening, which was one of the pleasantest of the many given this winter. Dr. Woodworth and Mrs. R. Hanson were awarded the prizes for being the best and most entertaining conversationalists.

The entertainment at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening was well attended and a pronounced success. The rendition of "The Bells" and the "Chariot Race," by Miss Warren, was by far the best elocutionary effort ever given here.

Half a hundred guests were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. R. Hanson, last Friday evening at progressive Pedro. First prizes were captured by Mrs. N. P. Salling and J. K. Hanson, while Mrs. C. Trombley and Charles Jerome carried off the "Booby Honors."

J. Maurice Finn, of Cripple Creek, Colo., arrived last evening with the remains of his wife from the Pacific coast. He left with the remains, accompanied by a large number of friends, by special train, at 11 o'clock this morning, en route for New Haven, Mich., his wife's native place.

Beautiful floral tributes were waiting him here from various parts of the state, sent by friends of himself and wife. Rev. L. P. Davis, a former pastor, accompanied to attend the services at New Haven.—Detroit Journal (Tuesday).

Tuesday afternoon a large number of friends were at the depot to meet the body of Mrs. F. F. Thatcher, who died Monday, at her home in Tawas. The casket was conveyed to the home of N. P. Salling, where service was held, Wednesday morning, and she was laid at rest by the side of her mother in the Grayling cemetery. The floral tributes of friends, though large, was but a slight expression of the love and esteem in which Mrs. Thatcher was held in this community, where she had lived so long, and the earnest sympathy of all is extended to the bereaved husband and daughter, who are left to mourn.

George Stephan, son of P. W. Stephan, of Grove, was in love with Miss Wright, who lived in their neighborhood last year, which was reciprocated, and resulted in an engagement of marriage. The Wright family tired of rural life, and returned to Detroit, whither George went last week, to claim his bride, but was met with the objections of her family. Brooding over his disappointment for a night, and unsetting his mind for the time, and on returning to the house next day, and being again refused, he plunged a knife into his breast for self destruction. The bloody weapon was wrenched from him by the young lady, and he was conveyed to the hospital, where he is now recovering.

Flora M. Marvin, School Commissioner.

Soldiers and Sailors Association of Northern Michigan.

At the reunion of this association, held in West Branch, last July, the following officers were duly elected:

President—Austin Abbott, West Branch.

Vice President—D. S. Waldron, Grayling.

Secretary—J. C. Hanson, Grayling. Quartermaster—Wm. Woodburn, Grayling.

Executive Committee—C. L. Nau man, of Ogemaw; O. Palmer, Crawford; H. H. Woodruff, Roscommon; and W. H. Hilden, Oscoda.

It was resolved that the next meeting of the association be held at Grayling, and that the time for holding the same be left to the decision of the Executive Committee.

The Secretary wishes all members of the committee to write him as to the time and place of holding a meeting of the committee, at which all arrangements will be made for next reunion.

J. C. HANSON, Sec.

All newspapers in the district are requested to publish this article or call.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Incley.

As a result of the labors of the Crusaders, at the Protestant Methodist Church, fifty persons have professed conversion.

For Sale.

I offer for sale my farm, 4 miles east of Grayling, containing 160 acres, 40 acres under cultivation. Frame house of four rooms, frame barn, and other outbuildings. Good well. Sixty acres fenced with galvanized wire.

CHAS. FRANTZ.

fb13-3mo Grayling, Mich.

John F. Quinn, formerly of Saginaw, but for the past year or so of Grayling, who has been sick during the past eight months, and during that time had three attacks that had every prospect of resulting seriously, is getting strong again and all right.

Wood for Sale.

Until further notice I will sell:

Dead Jack Pine 15 etc.

Jack Pine, cut green, \$1.00

Dry Beech and Maple \$1.25

feet 6ft PHILLIP MOSHER.

1-4 OFF 1-4

ON

ANY OVERCOAT IN THE HOUSE!

NOW IS THE TIME

TO BUY ONE FOR NEXT WINTER!

THIS OFFER

GOOD TILL MARCH 1.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

THE ONLY

One Price Clothing & Dry Goods House.



### CONTRASTED WITH NAPOLEON.

Washington the Greatest and Whitest Character in Modern History.

OW shall any man add to the praise of rulers of George Washington. History and biography, eloquence and poetry have exalted their combined riches upon the successful leader of the American revolution, and the founder of the American republic—our first great national hero.

Every great crisis in the history of the world has found its man to control and guide it. Call this revolution or accident, the American revolution was no exception to it. Before the first murmurs of discontent were heard in that struggle the man was being prepared for the crisis. On the banks of the Potomac and the Rappahannock, thirty years before Lexington and Bunker Hill, a truthful and manly boy was growing up, ripening into stalwart young manhood. With only the common school education of that early day, the young man was soon being educated in the broader school of nature and experience, in the great forest, under the open heavens, with his surveyor's chain and his sword, in Indian wars, defending the frontier settlements from savage incursions.

Growing still space, the manly young Virginian is soon the leading spirit and military commander of all that Potomac region, and his skill, endurance and courage in those campaigns swell the measure of his fame. Then with the peace, the young commander lays aside the sword, marries and settles on his inherited country seat at Mt. Vernon, and like his ancestor, is now a rich landed proprietor, a Virginia farmer and planter and country gentleman. So he might have risen to the end, had not the voice of patriotism called him to take part with his neighbors and the oppressed people of the colonies against the tyranny of the mother country. Washington sat with Jefferson and Richard Henry Lee and Mason and Pendleton, colleagues to that first continental congress at Philadelphia.

The guns of Lexington crack, and their far echoes reach the patriot congress at Philadelphia. They wakened the colonies to action. It had been debate and petition and remonstrance before—it was war, war for liberty now. Twenty thousand patriot colonists had closed in upon the retreating British in Boston. Who should this leader be? The hour found the man,



EARLY PORTRAIT OF WASHINGTON. From the painting by C. W. Peale, 1772, owned by Gen. G. W. O. Lee, Lexington, Va.

and out there stepped from the Virginia delegation and advanced to the bar of the house to accept his great trust, this modest, imposing and commanding in appearance, his fine form made athletic and sinewy by long, manly exercise; his judgment ripened by experience in war and peace—the very ideal picture of the hero which the crisis demanded, George Washington, the MAN.

Aside from all quotations of success or failure, as we look at the man, what was it that made Washington great? It is clear that it was not the possession of

gumption against the Lord (have us not this day.)

When it is considered that the words were uttered by the commander-in-chief of the revolutionary forces, at such a supreme crisis in the long struggle for independence, when the chances of success seemed more than doubtful, I think you and all that read them will regard this utterance as being eloquent and impressive to a degree hardly equalled by any other human expression of which history contains a record.

"Oh! who shall know the might Of the words he uttered there?"

### GEORGE AT SCHOOL.

Got a Solid Knowledge of Mathematics, but Never Learned to Spell.

As a matter of fact little is known about George Washington's schooldays. His first teacher was named Hobby, and he was sexton as well as pedagogue of the Virginia parish in which the Washington family settled. Hobby was not a man of wide information or of deep culture. It is to be inferred that he knew how to write legibly and to teach the art skillfully, for the one pupil of his school who was destined to be illustrious wrote a clear plain hand. But, judging from the letters and other writings of the immortal George that are now ex-

ist, it is evident that he could not read. He never told a lie when it went better n' when my pa's sum is missin' n' she takes me on her knee. Pulls off her slipper, 'n' I think a tickin' I don't mind a-sayin' I saw little Wally there. 'N' that he couldn't reach the shelf 'n' so he guess they had no sum days, 'n' that's the reason why. That little boy George Washington never told Ma sends me off to Sunday school 'n' I meet Johnny Brown. 'N' we go a-wimmin' with a lots o' boys from school. When I get back 'n' ma asks what keep Sunday school so long, I tell her that the teacher made us learn a 'N' made us learn a lots o' hymns, 'n' lots o' little rhymes. 'N' lots o' holy things. I guess in older times. They didn't have no Sunday school, 'n' that's the reason why. That little boy George Washington never told a lie.

I heard pa tell the story, wusnt about the cherry tree, 'n' I know it was me. I woulda' chopped the thing clean down 'n' et the cherries, too. 'N' I know Wally done it—that's what I would do. My pa run for office wusnt, 'n' promised if he'd give me each one a bally job who'd help to get him in; but when he wuz elected 'n' got his seat, he found there ain't jobs enough to go one-tenth the way around; 'n' so he wuzn't lected the next time that he run. I guess he wuz no jobs them days, or maybe 'n' Washington, 'n' that's the reason never run for office. The Presidents never went a-shin' then. Like they do sometimes nowadays, 'n' that's the reason why. Pa says the Mister Washington never told a lie.

to the Turkish system of letting everything go to ruin, they are almost choked up with sand. The towns of Crete, like other Ottoman towns, are not bad looking from a distance, for, from some strange freak of human nature, the Turks religiously whitewash every house and wall once or twice a year, so that a Turkish town looks as though built of marble. But that is as far as the Moslems ever go in the direction of public cleanliness, and on entrance into the narrow, dirty streets, filled with all manner of offal and refuse from the houses, with homeless and ownerless dogs sleeping everywhere in the street, all impressions of fairyland are instantly dissipated.

The Moslems and foreigners generally live in the cities and towns; the Greek Christians in the villages and country, and the latter are, as a matter of course, expected and compelled to bear the greatest part of the burden of taxation. It has always been so ever since the Turks came on the island, and it will continue to be so until the Turks have been expelled. But time has not accustomed the native Cretans to the yoke, and, indeed, every year they find it harder to bear, because every year the increasing poverty of the Ottoman Government and of its local officials makes the demand for money more merciless. There is, however, constant friction between the Cretans and their brutal masters, and hardly a twelvemonth passes without insurrections breaking

out, the teacher knew very little about orthography. At least he taught young George very little, for his spelling would drive a modern schoolmaster to drink. Possibly it was his pupil's inability or lack of desire to learn to spell that brought about the lack of cordiality that is said to have existed between them, though it is stated on excellent authority that in a very short time after entering Hobby's school the pupil knew as much if not more than the master.

Washington, pere, died in 1743, when Washington, fils, was but 11 years old. He then went to live with his half-brother Augustine and attended a school kept by a man named Williams. There he studied no language but the English, and the story goes, devoted little attention to that, confining himself principally to mathematics. This stood him in good stead when he became a surveyor.

The future general and first President of this republic, at the time he went to school to Mr. Williams, was tall, active and muscular and was so generally considered quite capable of thrashing any one of his companions that no one ever had the temerity to pick a quarrel with him.

### Uses of the Cycle.

In the "Cycle Notes" of the Scientific American we find, in one week, three new uses of the nineteenth century chariot. In France it is used for the distribution of telegrams; the riders



MT. VERNON, THE HOME OF WASHINGTON.

riots—with Timoleon, with Cincinnati, with Hampden, and William of Orange. It is useless to compare him with Napoleon. They were better to contrast them. The great Corsican and the great Virginian were entirely dissimilar. They belonged to different races and were cast in different molds. The physical men were wide apart in appearance. Washington was tall, straight and commanding, with the blue eyes of the Anglo-Saxon. Napoleon was short and corpulent, with the sallow complexion and dark piercing eyes of the Latin race. Washington was slow, retiring and dignified; deliberate and calm in speech and action. Napoleon was quick and restless of movement, impetuous of speech and sometimes undignified in manner. But in moral greatness, compared with Washington, he was a dwarf. The one is the embodiment of human intellect and will, devoted, in the main, to selfish ambition; the other is the noblest combination of the moral and intellectual faculties, inspired by justice and patriotism and guided by duty. The one is a fiery, portentous meteor, seen through the lurid smoke of battles, amid dissolving governments and toppling thrones and quenched up late in utter darkness. The other is an orderly planet in its appointed sphere, a grand and quiescent luminary, shining ever on with undiminished luster, lighting the world with liberty, in the serene, eternal heavens.

### Washington's Prayer.

A short time before the battle of Chatterton Hill, in White Plains, Washington occupied the old Valentine homestead as a temporary headquarters. At this time Rebecca Valentine was living there with her parents. She, although then a child, was profoundly impressed by the visit to her home of such a notable personage, and retained a vivid recollection of the incidents of the occasion to the end of her long life.

She was always glad to tell of them, recalling nothing more clearly than that the General made a prayer at the presence of herself and others at about the time of his departure for what proved to be the battlefield of Chatterton Hill, the course of which he quoted the twenty-second verse of the twenty-second chapter of Joshua, which reads as follows:

"The Lord God of gods, the Lord God of gods, He knoweth, and Israel He shall know; if it be in rebellion, or in trans-

gression against the Lord (have us not this day.)

When it is considered that the words were uttered by the commander-in-chief of the revolutionary forces, at such a supreme crisis in the long struggle for independence, when the chances of success seemed more than doubtful, I think you and all that read them will regard this utterance as being eloquent and impressive to a degree hardly equalled by any other human expression of which history contains a record.

"Oh! who shall know the might Of the words he uttered there?"

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## LOVE'S MILLIONAIRE.

They say: "The world is lonely;  
The hearth at home is cold,  
And sad is life to child and wife  
When life bath little gold!"  
But soft her arms steal round my neck—  
My comforter so dear!  
And "How much do you love me?"  
And her sweet voice answers clear:

"I love you—I love you  
A hundred million—there!"  
And then I'm poor no more—no more,  
For I'm love's millionaire!"

Then sweater seems the breaking  
Of Poverty's sad bread;  
And roses bloom from out the gloom  
And crown her curly head.  
And if sometimes a thankful tear  
My dreaming eyes will fill,  
Her soft arms steal around me  
And she whispers sweetly still:

"I love you—I love you  
A hundred millions—there!"  
I weep no more; God help the poor!  
I'm love's own millionaire!"

—Frank L. Stanton.

## AN UNEXPECTED VALENTINE.

By Bessie Tobin.

When my dear Aunt Maude died—she died the very summer I graduated—I was really too heart-broken to care what became of me. Still, I had to be disposed of in some way, so it was decided that I go to live with my brother, Richard.

I had always lived with my aunt; had known no other mother; therefore her death was the greatest blow possible to me. And this brother, Richard, I knew only slightly, and that when I was a mere child. If I had been in a state of mind to care about anything I should have hated the idea of going very much. As it was, I went without a murmur. I took the journey alone, almost across the continent, and subsequently, after many ups and downs, arrived at Dick's town, a queer little village in South Carolina.

Dick is a moderately young bachelor. He is an attorney-at-law, and has a very fair practice indeed. Anterior to my advent, he had lived by himself in a pretty cottage on the prettiest street, and was rather a central figure, and was quite the most eligible young man about town. He was not spoilt, though. I found him to be a very dear old fellow, and determined in my heart to be to him such a faithful co-operator and satisfactory house-keeper that he would never need or desire any other.

We got on famously together, so famously that in all probability the last chapter would have found us still there, he a grizzly old bachelor. I a grizzled old maid, had not something occurred which brought about a change.

It all grew out of what happened one St. Valentine's eve.

On this day, memorable above other days, just about an hour after dinner Dick received a telegram to go up that evening, to meet an important client. He did not have time to come home, for the train was then in sight, but he scribbled me the following note, which I did not get until nearly midnight, because the office-boy neglected to bring it until that time.

3:10 p. m.

Dear Girl—Have to leave on next train to meet a man in A—. Probably won't get home till tomorrow noon. Spend the night with the Ancient (a dear old lady friend of mine). Be sure to put that money in the bank before it closes at 4. Don't fail.

DICK.

It was such a bore to look up at that late hour and go out for the night. It had been such a gloomy afternoon, and looked like it would rain. Altogether, I did not feel like it. I was not afraid, though I had never stayed alone all night in a house. And the money—several thousand dollars collected for a client—surely I could not at 7 o'clock put money in a bank that closed at 4. I could not very well carry it with me to the Ancient's, and I certainly could not leave it.

I had never heard of any burglaries in the village, so I made up my mind that I would stay at home that night, and take the risk, if there was any, because it was troublesome to do otherwise.

I did not want any ten, so I let the servant girl go early, and sat, neglecting even to light the lamps, before a big oak fire in the sitting room "thinking up" one of Dick's cases. It was a murder case, that had a great deal of circumstantial evidence leading in various directions.

I soon became deeply absorbed, so deeply absorbed that I presently went to sleep at it, and in a dream saw our poor man tried, convicted and actually sentenced to be hanged, and was myself possessed of a frantic desire to attend the hanging in person, my non-appearance being wholly due to the fact that I could not find my shoes, being separated from them for some unexplainable reason.

I woke up suddenly, frightened to find myself enveloped in darkness, realizing that what had happened. But the doctor had pronounced me more frightened than hurt; and, really, but for the dreadful cold I caught and my wounded forehead, it did not amount to anything, and soon became a tremendous joke.

And it turned out that this friend of Dick's, whose acquaintance I made in such an unconventional fashion, was the very client whose money I defended.

And it also came about that—that he

that I—that we—have—we have grown to know each other very well;

and Dick—Dick is to look out for another co-operator before next fall; because—well, for reasons best known to myself.

### Choosing Bishops by Lot.

The Mennonites have a curious way of choosing a Bishop, not by election, but by lot. They take as many hymn books as there candidates for the office. In one of these books a paper slip is placed, and the candidate who draws the book is declared chosen. In this manner the Rev. Christian Ritter has just been made Bishop of the Mennonite congregations in Lancaster county, Penn. He had two competitors,

## FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

### ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMER.

A Profitable Delicacy—Burning Dry Leaves—Popcorn for Cattle—A New Treatment for Potatoes.

#### A PROFITABLE DELICACY.

I could not throw off the notion. Just then it began to rain—a regular downpour, as in the bottom had suddenly fallen out of the clouds. I have never known it to rain so heavily. A perfect deluge, and every drop seemed to penetrate my soul. I did not move. I lay back in my enshrouded chair helpless, and felt that I could not have raised my hand to my face if my life were to forfeit. Such pouring! I found myself listening behind the rain—listening for another sound. I had a grotesque idea that was coming to me were colleague together the one to screen the approach of the other.

I was listening with every fibre of my body drawn taut. Listening for what? I did not know. Something thing beyond, behind the rain. Then I heard it. A sound distinct from the rain-patter. A sound emanating from our little drawing room—a scraping, sawing sound. It came from the front portico. I knew someone was cutting through the Venetian blinds into the house. My faintest doubts vanished soon, when I unmistakably heard the blinds dragged back and the sash cracked as it was pushed up. Someone was entering the house! This person, whatever it was, knew of my brother's absence. Good Heavens! I thought of Henry, our office man. He brought the note—an open note. It was he who caused the delay which prevented my depositing the money. It was as clean as day. I rose quickly to my feet. In a twinkling my mind was acutely active, and a thousand ways of escape surged through my brain in a moment. I unlocked the cabinet and grasped the large pocketbook which contained the notes, and thrust it into my bosom. To what purpose I did not know. I retreated into the dense darkness of my own bedroom, where I stood uncertain and shivering.

The windows were too high from the ground to admit of my jumping therefrom without incurring the risk of a broken limb; besides, there was no time. At the first sound of my putting up the sash I would be detected and overpowered. I heard a heavy tread above the hill. An idea flashed into my head like the incision of a blade. I cracked the money in my bosom, and stepped into the empty fireplace. In another moment I was scrabbling up the sooty chimney-sweep, and I kept scrabbling until I had made a strong hold for myself.

What went on down below I did not know. In the cessation of the rain I could hear the heavy tread passing to and fro in a search, I knew, for money. But I, from my lofty lofty ground, could only thank Heaven again and again for such a blessed deliverance.

I was so bemuddled with cold and fright that I think I lost consciousness, and would probably have tumbled down the chimney but that I was so rigid and so walled in I could not.

The next thing I remember was opening my eyes and seeing the square of wall light above me. Then realizing all my strength gave way, and I fell heavily, striking my head against something which left me senseless for hours.

When I came to myself I was in the arms of a young man who I had never seen before. He sat upon the floor, and held my head across his knees, while he wiped the blood from my cut forehead with a pocket handkerchief, which every now and then he would squeeze out in a basin of water at his elbow.

I don't suppose there ever was a more terrified young man upon this earth of ours. Imagine an infantile young man, turning up in a town where an intimate friend lived, coming on the very train that takes this intimate friend out. Imagine this intimate friend cordially inviting the newcomer to his house, telling him there was nobody in it, but that he could put up there, make himself lord and master, find plenty to eat by foraging around, and get a good bed. Then to make the thing complete, give him the wrong keys by which to let himself in. Imagine this newcomer hoisting about town until 11 o'clock, then striking out for his friend's abode; overtaken by the rain; at last to arrive at his intended abiding place to discover he has the wrong keys, which necessitates his climbing into the house like a burglar. Imagine him piling into the first bed he comes to, very soon sinking into the untroubled slumber of the innocent at heart, to be awakened at the peep of day by a something tumbling down the chimney. Not a hobgoblin—that were better—but a young woman bespattered and grimy, but still a young woman, and one probably more dead than alive. Imagine it all if you can, for that is what happened to the misguided young man, who held me across his knees and wiped the blood from my broken forehead on that memorable St. Valentine's eve.

I soon became deeply absorbed, so deeply absorbed that I presently went to sleep at it, and in a dream saw our poor man tried, convicted and actually sentenced to be hanged, and was myself possessed of a frantic desire to attend the hanging in person, my non-appearance being wholly due to the fact that I could not find my shoes, being separated from them for some unexplainable reason.

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